

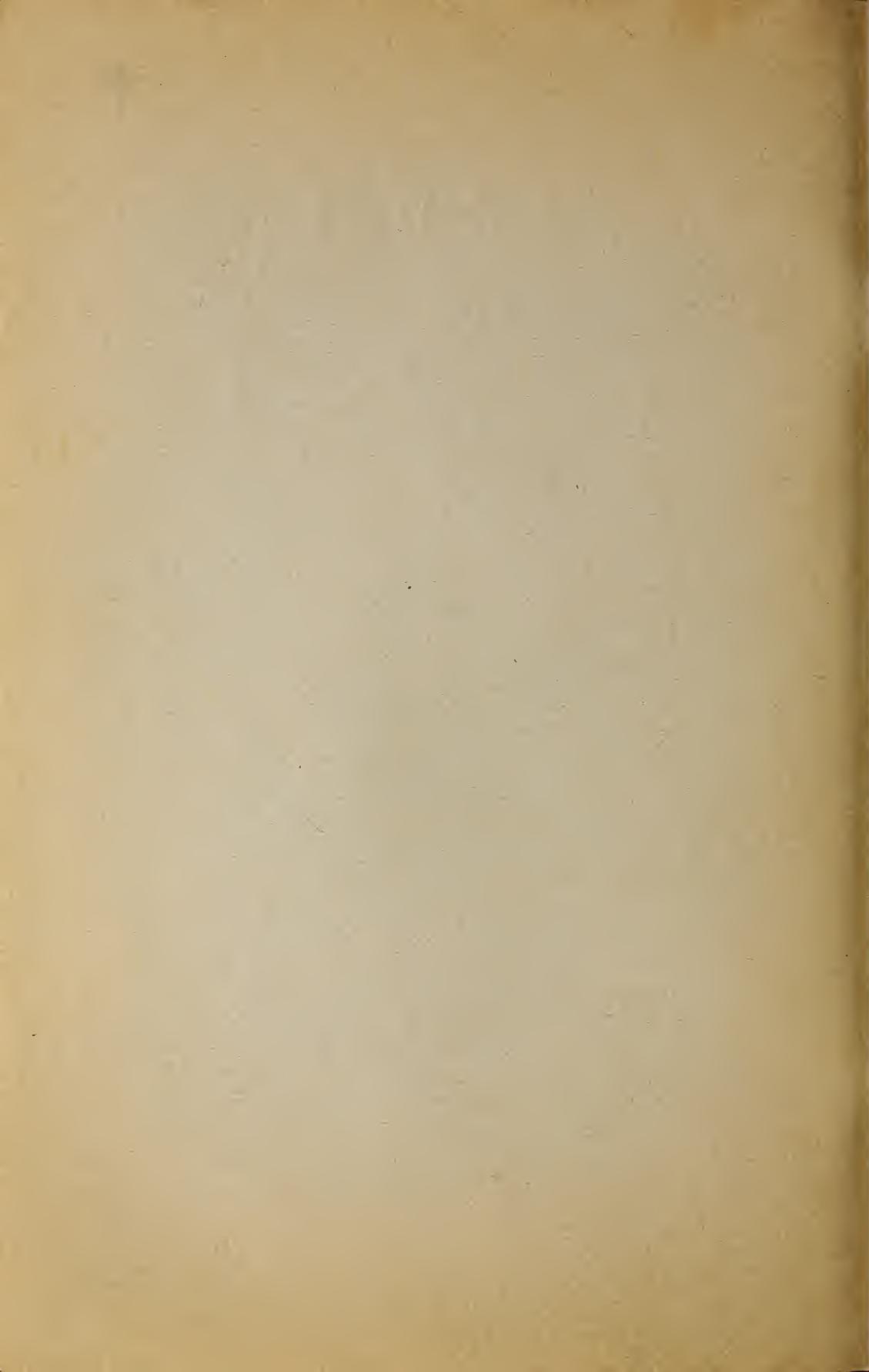
AGGIES

Vol. III

A. & M. School, Carrollton, Ga., Oct. 1928

No. 2





Aggies Staff

—A—

Robert Stallings—Editor-in-Chief
Julia Nasworthy—Associate Ed.
Nell Burns—Business Mgr.
Margaret Fullilove—Adv. Mgr.
Robt. Stallings—Sport Editor
Avis Barr—News Editor
Fred Denny—Joke Editor
Paul Andrews—Art Editor
Fannie Wortham—Ex. Editor
J. T. Smith—Junior Reporter
Herbert Walker—Soph. Reporter
Vuevenia Bryant—Fresh. Reporter

EDITORIAL

It appears that many pupils have the erroneous idea that our school magazine is the product of some one person's leisure hours; that the editor sits down some evening and a few minutes writes all the articles for the forth-coming issue. As a matter of fact, in order to achieve success, a lively, up-to-the-minute, cooperative staff must spend much time and hard work in preparing the paper for publication.

This is your paper and if you want it to be a success, esteemed by all the High Schools in the state, you must show some interest and make this interest evident by handing in some contributions.

The staff is comparatively small and cannot see everything that is happening. If you know of anything that you think will be of interest to the others in the school, write an article, or just a reminder to the staff, and put it in the box labeled "The Aggies" which you will find in the Senior English class room.

Let's go! The staff is waiting for your contributions.

Most of us have read the story of Jonah and the whale. Jonah and a jelly-fish both found themselves in the stomach of a whale. Jonah took the first exit out. The jelly-fish remained there. The difference between Jonah and the jelly-fish is that Jonah had a backbone. All vertebrate animals have a backbone. A backbone is something with a head on one end and a place to sit down on the other. The difference between students is that some use the latter more than they do the former. Sometimes you can tell, after they get out in the world, by the size of the pay-check; sometimes you can't. Sometimes you can tell by his quarterly report; sometimes you can't, but nearly always you can. Sometimes you can tell by observing him in the shop, in the drawing room, and doing the jobs about the farm. Yes, always you can!

Not long ago a former A. & M. student was seeking a recommendation for a job. He had come here from a one-teacher school, poorly prepared, and he had to struggle for a pass. Consequently not much could be said about his scholastic record. It wasn't as bad as it could have been but it was not brilliant. However, his instructors found him, honest and always willing to work. That was sufficient. He got the job.

What sort of record are you building for yourself at the A. & M.? What kind of recommendation do you want your instructors to give you? If you can work math and physics, explain the construction of the molecule, good! If you can work with your hands as well as with your brain and not keep one eye cocked on an easy chair in the meantime, better! You're it!—J. C. Bonner.

The Dairy Cow A Necessity

Prof. I. S. Ingram Tells of Visit To Cheese Factory At Chipley

(Article taken from Carroll
County Times)

Several interested citizens have spoken concerning the need of dairy development in Carroll county. Among them are Mr. J. A. Mandeville, President of Mandeville Mills, J. J. Thomasson, Editor of the Times, County Agent, Wiley of Carroll County, C. A. Lyle, President of the First National Bank, and a number of others. Some days ago the writer together with Editor Thomasson visited Chipley. We found there a plant representing an investment of some \$10,000.00. This is a cheese factory. It has a capacity of four thousand pounds of milk per day or approximately five hundred gallons. This management pays the farmers fifty-four cents per pound butter fat or approximately twenty cents per gallon. The out-put is twenty cheese per day. Cheese has to be carried from five to eight weeks in order for them to ripen. Consequently about \$4,000.00 has to be invested in stock all the time. One readily sees that such an investment would call for \$10,00.00 or \$12,000.00. We found out further that the investment did not pay the promoters but the promoters did not lose anything. In fact since most of the stock is owned by the farmers the merit of the institution is that it furnishes a market for milk. So the profit goes to the farmer and as the farmer prospers the town prospers. The writer hopes to visit other plants from time to

time and he will relate information obtainable concerning these plants. Prosperity will come when the farmer has something to sell every month.

The A. & M. farm is experiencing just that thing. During the month of September \$343.18 worth of eggs and poultry were sold. The garden sold \$252.57 worth of vegetables. The dairy, the weakest part of our farm, sold \$66.09 worth of milk. The total income from the farm, dairy and poultry was \$1,054.88. This did not include the cotton. Of course there is always the cost side. The writer did not give you those figures. Since the pullets are just entering the laying season only the sum of \$15.00 was made as a profit from this branch of the institution. However, the garden and farm made considerable profit. The poultry will clear quite a profit during the coming months.

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The Hawthorne Literary Society

The first quarter of the 1928-29 school year, so far as the Hawthorne Society is concerned, has been one of the most successful in its history. Many new members were added to our roll and many fine programs rendered. Also a better spirit of co-operation was shown than in previous years. This spirit is the main thing that counts toward a victorious year. It is very important that we keep up this good spirit throughout the year.

The most outstanding features of this quarters' work were: First, a mock wedding; an entertainment for our new members;

an ice cream supper for the guests and members of our society.

So Hawthornes come on and let's finish this year with our banner flying high as we have done in the past and can do in the future with the help of every member.

M. H. L. '29.

—A—

Some Facts Concerning The Ciceronian Society

There are two hundred and five points given for the Woodrow Wilson Loving Cup. Last year the Ciceronians won one hundred fifty-five and the Hawthornes fifty.

The following points were won:
Penmanship Boys 15 points C.
Penmanship Girls 15 points C.
Ready Writing boys 15 points C.
Ready Writing Girls 15 points H.
Declamation 15 points C.
Reading 15 points C.
Music 15 points H.
Debate 25 points C.
Av. Society At. 25 points C.
Highest Grade in Spelling 10 points C.

Highest Grade Academic Work:
Freshman 10 points C.
Sophomore 10 points H.
Junior 10 points H.
Senior 10 points C.

We have equally as good material this year and just watch us win the cup again. Everyone is working hard and that is what it takes to get it. The Ciceronians gave a play in chapel October 17th. It was enjoyed very much. "Bettie's Bride" was the name of the play. !The casts were: Manor Cansler, Erastus Aldolphus Hightower, Golson Stephens, Fred Cunningham and Julia Nasworthy.

Just Here and There

The A. & M. spirit and work is fine.

The annual Halloween party comes Wednesday night, October 26th. Ghosts will walk that night. More than two hundred will attend.

A schedule of the quarterly examinations has been made. The faculty hopes that they will not have to record one failure. More than five absences during the quarter will be serious. Watch your record.

School will close for the quarterly holidays at noon Thursday, November 1st. All must report present at their first classes on the following Monday. Failure to do so without a written permit signed by the faculty brings twenty-five hours. The record shows no one comes in late.

School activities are interesting these busy days. The Glee Club, the Orchestra, Football, the Quartette, the Societies and individual class programs give all something to do. The faculty reports little trouble of discipline. The student body is to be congratulated.

The Principal visited Macon the week of October 15th. He attended a Director's meeting of Poultry Association. The school is most active in poultry work. The plant is having all birds trapped and also tested for white diarrhea. More than two thousand have been tested. The school will sell only white leghorns the coming year.

—A—

Not Guilty

Soft: "Did you take a bath?"

Fresh: "Why, has one been stolen?"

:- SOCIALS :-

What's this I hear? What's that I see? Witches! Witches! Halloween Witches!

Hockam! Pockam! Here they come, gliding over the moon on their broom sticks.

"Whither bound, old Witches?"

"Follow me," they shrieked in a chorus.

"We can't. We can't leave the campus. Won't you stop?"

There was a signal from the leader and before I knew it, the witches were with me—right here on the campus!

I shook from head to toe, but finally I had the courage to let it be known what I wanted.

"But we have an engagement then," they said.

"Now will Saturday night do?"

"Fine," I said with an air of relief.

The witches rose slowly on their brooms and quietly sailed away.

Now you are wondering what it's all about. It's a party. There's real Halloween party to be given Saturday night October 26th, at seven-thirty o'clock.

If you want to know the future, come! Which will it be, Al or Hoover? Only the witches know, and they are to be at the party.

If you miss this entertainment, you will miss one of the biggest events of the year. Everybody invited! Be on time!

—A—

It is reported that the Senior Quarterly party will be in the form of a picture show party next week. "King of Kings" will most likely be the picture seen.

Sunday School Social

The members of Mrs. Webb's Sunday School class of the Tabernacle church were the guests at a social Tuesday night October 16, in the Business Women's Club room.

We were first entertained by several contests that were very interesting. After these the lights were turned off and a story was told of the misfortune of a cat and the parts of its body were passed among the guest. This was quite an exciting experience. Several games were played, "The little red hen," proving to be the most interesting.

Punch and sandwiches were served, naturally these were enjoyed by all.

—A—

Ciceronians Entertain

Hawthornes

The Ciceronian Literary Society entertained the Hawthorne Literary Society at a delightful weiner roast Saturday night October 20th. After roasting the weiners and parching marshmallows many games were played which were enjoyed by all.

—A—

Junior Party

It seems that weiners are rather in vogue just at the present. The Juniors are also very fond of them, for one of the most enjoyable of all parties was the Junior weiner roast Friday night, October 19th. We are sorry that so many did not get to enjoy this outing, but that's your hard luck for not being a Junior.

SPORTS

A. & M. vs. Powder Springs

On Saturday, September 29th, the season opened with Powder Springs as our opponents. The game was fast and good teamwork coupled with effective passing proved too much for the visitors who went down to a 40 to 0 defeat. There were many stars and much credit is due our coach who teaches us how it is done.

—A—

A. & M. vs. The Romans

On a hot sultry day and on a low (mucky) field on the outskirts of Rome, A. & M. met with a most stinging defeat. Not so because of the score, the margin was small, but because the victory seemed to be within our grasp on so many instances.

It was heart rending and joy-taking to see the A. & M. struggling in the shadow of a victory, so near and yet so far away. To a man, the team fought like wildcats every minute of every quarter. Yards gained from scrimmage doubled those of our opponents. But fate was against us and bad breaks and many costly penalties accompanied by numerous questionable decisions spelled the result.

Like a courageous man facing a strong wind in the teeth of a gale we took defeat. Downed but not outed! From the game we returned, sad, silent and weary but with hearts that will ever patiently await a return game with the Romans.

The final score was Rome 12; A. & M. 0. We will always believe that the 12 rightfully belongs on the other side of the column.

A. & M. Tars Piedmont

Friday, Oct. 12th, was the date and the home lot was the place! The game started like a house a fire but soon slowed down like a fire going out.

The locals were never seriously threatened though a lack of the old pep salied forth time and time again. Bob Steed ran off many nice gains and played good defensive football. In the final quarter, Toby Miller, a new man to the game, furnished us with the thriller. After making a pair of nice gains in succession, he side-stepped about half the opposition, and with a couple upon his back he rambled on passed the enchanted line that decides whether it's six points or none.

Individually we were pretty punk, so lets get together for our next efforts. The score was 18 to 0 in our favor.

Nothing too good could be said of the fine sportsmanship by the the visitors. They are always our welcome guest.

—A—

We sometimes wonder why the crowds are so small at our games. A. & M. has a hard fighting team this year and the opponents are all the best to be found in Georgia and Alabama. The patronage of the public has been much appreciated though sometime disappointing.

More material has been purchased, let's be worth it.

Cotton Rowe says that we can "mercerize" the best of them.

The organized cheering makes a great improvement over the past years. Thanks to the cheer leaders. Let's go A. & M.!

Trustees Reappointed

The Principal, Mr. Ingram, is in receipt of a letter from Governor Hardman. It also contains an order reappointing four members of the Board of Trustees. The trustees appointed have served faithfully one or two terms in this connection. Below is found a copy of the order:

BY THE GOVERNOR:

ORDERED: That the following persons be, and they are hereby reappointed members of the Board of Trustees of the Fourth District A. & M. School for terms expiring September 22, 1934.

Hon Tom Wisdom, Chipley.

Hon Marvin M. Dickinson, La-Grange.

Hon. H. H. Revill, Greenville.

Hon J. Wilson Parker, Fair-
burn.

This September 25, 1928.

L. G. Harman, Governor.

By the Governor:

Mattie H. Carrington
Secretary Executive Department.

—A—

What School Can Beat This Report

Topics of interest about our school this semester seem the best in the history of A. & M. It has steadily pushed its way to the front, until now it has the reputation of being one of the best schools in the state.

The enrollment in school this year is grater than ever before, and the estimated 125 boys are enjoying the coolness of the October breeze picking cotton. We have 20 acres of good Georgia cotton which when picked will bring 18 or 20 bales. The boys have already picked 12 of that

amount and are endeavoring to get the remainder from the field as soon as possible.

There is even more corn planted than cotton—about 30 acres in all which will bring about 500 bushels. Mr. Ingram was looking over the 12 tons of hay that was grown this year and he gives his opinion as being the best that he has ever seen.

The garden is in extra fine shape. Last month there was \$256.00 worth of vegetables sold from it, not counting the beans, turnips, okra, peas, etc. that were kept for home use. We have a supply of peas stored away for winter. During the summer, the girls canned 450 gallons of vegetables for winter use also.

We have twice as many hogs as we had last year. This year we have 14 for home use—two of which will be roasted for Thanksgiving. Our cows are giving more milk than they have given in the past. \$65.00 worth of milk was sold last month besides the large amount used in cooking at the dining hall.

Everything, in fact, is going fine with A. & M. this year, and we hope and believe that this will be the most successful year in the history of our school.

Paul Andrews, '30.

—A—

One And All

Taft Swaggert and Jim Hamrick could tar anybody! That's all!

Max Liggins is getting real nifty on the kick off. Watch him!

Captain Cox is rapidly rounding into shape again after a lay off due to a bad knee. We hope and pray that he will be with us continually the rest of the season.

Autumn

The fruits and vegetables,
Abundant are in store,
From a good year's harvest
Of everything galore.
The cotton has been picked,
And carried to the gin;
The peas and the corn
Are safe in the bin.

The leaves are changing color
From green to gold and red;
The fields are turning brown;
The swallows have already fled.
There is nothing better
Than a lovely Autumn day,
Nice, cool, and breezy.
We wish they would always stay.

But the north wind is a-comin',
It's comin' mighty fast;
Winter is a-creepin'.
It will soon be here at last.
Now when the wind is howling,
And whistling thru a crack,
I'll be thinkin' of Old Autumn,
And wishing that it was back.

Paul Andrews '30.

—A—

Campus News

Monday morning, October the 15th, Miss Nolen was called from class to go to the office. When she returned a smile covered her face. When asked what was so pleasing she told the class that she was so fortunate as to have a little niece and that she had just heard it crying. The cry came all the way from Marietta—over the phone, of course.

The boys and girls hardly knew how to give vent to their feeling Friday night. They were so joyous over our victory in the game against Piedmont College. The boys had a parade while the

girls sat at home and wished to be able to join in.

Mrs. Fincher, spent Sunday with her mother at Rockmart, Georgia. We were glad she had the opportunity to go but we missed her at the dining hall.

Mr. Harman and Leslie Powers, were also in the party on the trip to Rockmart. They have so far not stated their reason for going, but we have some imagination concerning the matter.

Everybody is working hard and dreading for the next two weeks to end. Why? The saddest word ever uttered—examinations!

Mr. Dennis is very popular recently—he has a new Chevrolet Car.

We are glad to report that Johnie Heath is much better, and will be back at school in a few days.

Ray Stallings and Harvey Dyer, both members of the class of '28 were visitors at the school this week.

An A. & M. School Orchestra is being organized. We are all looking forward to an entertainment real soon.

—A—

The gum chewing girl
And the cud-chewing cow
Are somewhat alike
But different somehow.
What difference?
Oh, Yes,
I remember now
'Tis the thoughtful look
On the part of the cow!

* * *

Rivers are crooked because they always seek easy paths.

Home Economics Dept.

The Home Economics Department greatly appreciates the co-operation and interest which has been given the juniors who are selling pies. From September 18 through October 16, fifty-six dollars and twenty cents has been made. In other words approximately 112,332 pieces of pie have been sold or 18,722 pies.

The Seniors and Sophmores had a cotton picking party the other day and picked 430 pounds of cotton. Adding this with the 167 pounds that the Freshmen and Juniors picked we have a total of five dollars and eighty-seven cents, thus making a complete total of sixty-one dollars and ninety seven cents raised by our Department. We are very proud of this money and are using it to a good advantage.

The dining room and guest room are being remodeled and some small equipment for the desks has been purchased.

Mr. Ingram bought us sixteen white kitchen stools and they are highly appreciated by all five classes.

The Butterick Pattern Co., is having a national dress-making contest for all high school students and we are being represented by all four grades. Miriam Burns, Fredia Walker and Edna McGuire, from the Freshmen class; Zelma Johnson from the Sophomore class; Leona Merrill from the Junior and Christian Crawford from the Senior class. We're hoping these girls will be lucky enough to win some place and put our Department on the "map."

We won first prize on our sewing exhibit at the Carroll County

Fair. The prize was a rocking chair for the guest room.

If we keep improving each month we'll soon have the best department in the South.

JULIA NASWORTHY '29.

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Nicknames

1. Taft S.—"Swag"
2. Mildred B.—"Bill"
3. Dorothy B.—"Dot"
4. Frank H.—"Major"
5. Jacob B.—"Bish"
6. Jimmie G.—"Jim"
7. Earle C.—"Horsey"
8. George C.—"Pug"
9. Prior B.—"Peter"
10. Paul A.—"Pinkie"
11. Mary F.—"Blondy."
12. Sara W.—"Sally"
13. Miriam S.—"Willie"
14. Buvena B.—"Bill"
15. Julia N.—"Jew-baby"
16. Robert S.—"Bobby"
17. Margaret F.—"Mart"
18. Ruth Lyle—"Rufus"
19. Montie B.—"Mont"
20. Marby Baskin—"Sap" or Precious.
21. Sara Crider—"Stubby"
22. Steve W.—"Big Feet"
23. Blanche A.—"Old Lady"
24. L. A. Smith—"Peck."
25. Robert Steed—"Bob"
26. Raleigh V. T.—"Goofy."
27. Wilbur Mc.—"Mac"
28. Thomas Miller—Toby.
29. Avis Barr—Emma.
30. Jim Hamrick—Big Jim
31. Henry Friddell.—Fritz.
32. Wilbur Rowe—Cotton.

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Mary H. Land: Where in the world did you get that horrible neck tie?

Clinton Mullins: The laugh's on you. You gave it to me last Christmas.

Alumni of 1928

Ima Lee Almon, at home Carrollton, Ga.

Hoke Banks—Draughorns Business College, Atlanta.

Annis Barnes—teacher, Bowdon.

Ollie Byrd Carter—at home, Bowdon, Jct., Ga.

Cecil Buffington—Union City.

Render Caswell—teacher, Bowdon.

Sollie Cole—Ice Cream Factory, Atlanta.

Florine Chandler—teacher, Villa Rica.

Dora Cook—4th A. & M. Business School.

Irene Cook—G. S. C. W. Milledgeville.

Gerila Denney—married, Mrs. W. C. Atkinson, Roopville.

Leonard Driver—at home, Carrollton.

Paul Denney—Street Car conductor, Atlanta.

Frank Dennis—Manager of A. & M. Poultry plant.

Harvey Dyer—Salesman, Tennessee.

Ruth Dyer—home, Carrollton.

Geneva Gladney—home, Clem.

Oliver Hammonds—A. & P. Tea Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Cynthia Hammonds—4th A. & M. Business School.

Harvy Heath—teacher, Carrollton.

Mandeville Henderson—University of Georgia.

Lucile Jackson—Carrollton.

Cecil Jackson—Bowdon College, Bowdon.

Eula Jackson—at home, Clem.

Mary Jordan—at home, Carrollton.

Faye Kent—teacher, Roopville.

Verdie Long—home, Bowdon Jct., Ga.

Herman Marshall—Ty Ty, Ga.

Robert Lovvorn—Carrollton.

Zona McLendon, home, Bowdon.

T. S. McLendon—farming, Carrollton.

Pope McLeod—home Whitesburg.

Christine Martin — teacher, Tallapoosa.

Bill Nixon, Grady Hospital, Atlanta.

Janie Maddox—G. S. C. W. Milledgeville.

Lorene Nicholson — teacher, Clem.

Mary Patterson—Stenographer, LaGrange.

Carl Prince—Farmer, Franklin.

Hulett Russell, Greenville, Ga.

Ray Stallings, Salesman, Tennessee.

Lanera Thompson—G. S. C. W. Milledgeville.

Roy Spruell—College (?)

Ernest Spradlin—Roopville.

Bob Tisinger—Ga.-Tech, Atlanta.

Mimie Williamson—teacher, Texas, Ga.

Edmund Worthy—Emory University.

Sibyl Wilson—teacher, Whitesburg.

Charlie Frank Williamson—Berry Schools, Mount Berry.

Inez Copeland—cashier, Carrollton.

Joe Hannah, Carrollton.

Joe Brown—A. & P. Tea Co., Rome, Ga.

Newman Rogers — married, teacher, Roopville.

I Wonder

If Inez Jordan will ever grow.

If L. Z.'s feet will get any larger.

If Pinkie will ever get any sillier.

If Julia Nasworthy will ever learn to dance.

If Steve Worthy will learn any new jokes.

If Henry Fridell and Fimmie Myrle Gibson will ever fall in love.

If Raleigh V. Thompson will learn to call signals.

Where Blanche Almon got her short haircut.

What A. & M. would do without Golsten Stevens.

If I can get Bob Steeds' freckle prescription.

If Sarah Walker and Jacob Bishop will ever have a burst up. If the Domestic Science girls will ever learn to make pies.

If "Bill" Baker will ever enter the movies.

A

What If ***?

1. Inez Jordan should ever amount to anything bigger?

2. Raleigh V. Thompson should ever be on time for classes?

3. Buvena Bryant should ever be hungry?

4. Clara Harman should ever get a permanant?

5. Avis Barr should ever turn a sour face?

6. Margaret Fullilove stop driving her taxi?

7. Miriam Smith should not come down stairs for every recess?

8. Sara W. and Mary F. did not get tickled in Algerba?

9. Montie Brooks did not have chewing gum?

10. Ruth Lyle wasn't willing to help Pug C. with his book-keeping?

11. Bob Steed did not aggravate the girls?

12. Mr. Maddox did not blush?

13. Miss Nolen forgot to come to class?

14. Swaggart grew larger?

A

What Would Happen

If Bob Steed attended all his classes?

If Mr. Lucky didn't make an announcement in chapel?

If Jacob Bishop knew his algebra?

If J. T. Smith lost some of his freckles?

If Earle Cox didn't laugh in Algebra class.

If Paul Andrews were to stop flirting?

If Howard Wright were to wear his shoes to class?

If Mr. Maddox were to forget to go after the cows?

If Tom Gladney were on time to class?

If Charlie Silay didn't sneeze in English class?

If Mr. Bonner forgot his Physics?

If Miss Nolen forgot to assign a lesson?

If the Juniors quit making pies?

If the girls could have a date on Sunday afternoon?

If nobody got stuck for one whole day?

If we didn't have to wear our uniforms to Sunday School?

If we didn't have to stay for church?

If we could hang around the academic building?

Songs in School

“My Blue Heaven”—A. & M. School.

“That’s my Weakness Now”—Dining Hall.

“To-gether, we two”—Blanche A and “Peck” S.

“Baby Face”—Sara Walker.

“Beloved”—Mr. Ingram.

“Beautiful”—Sarah Burns.

“Ramona”—Miss Petty.

“Mary Anne”—Mary Fullilove.

“Get Out and Get Under The Moon”—Leona Merrell.

“Jeanne”—Dorothy Jeanne Barton.

“Among My Souveneers”—Mozelle Cancealor.

“Bungalo of Dreams”—Bat and Margaret.

“Red Lips”—Bonnie Tell.

“Kiss My Blues Away”—Jacob Bishop.

“Blue Yodel”—Frank Harbin.

“Dream Kisses”—J. T. Smith.

“I Wanna Fall In Love Again”—Paul Andrews.

“Lonesome”—Wilbur McAlister.

“To-night you Belong To me”—Toby Miller.

“Me and my Shadow”—Sara W. and Mary F.

“Sleepy Head”—Earle Cox.

“Thinking”—Earle Cox.

“So Blue”—Avis Barr.

“Laugh Clown Laugh”—Bob Steed.

“Mary Lou”—Mary Helen Land.

“I aint” Got nobody”—Sarah Walker.

Chlæe”—Fred Denny.

“So Tired”—Mr. Bonner.

“Everybody Loves my Baby”—Taby Miller.

“Every bodies mother was somebodies Pal.”—Mrs. Clarke.

“Pal of my Cradle Days”—Worthy.

“Sitting in The Corner”—Mr. Maddox.

“Lazy”—A. & M. Students.

“Prisoners Song”—Tom Gladney.

—A—

Melo-Drama

They were sitting on the porch—just the two of them in the hammock, very close together. It was after midnight and the serene stillness of the night was beautified by the silvery rays of a full round moon—his powerful and massive arm crept around her soft neck and remained twisting the coarse silkiness of her black hair—she tenderly lifted her soft brown eyes humbly toward his, pressed her moist mouth to his flushed cheeks.

“Never a better pal, Peggy,” the man whispered hoarsely. But Peggy spying the next door cat uttered three short barks and bounded away into the night.

—A—

Send It In

If you have a bit of news,
Send it in.
Or a joke that will amuse,
Send it in.

A story that is new,
An incident that is true.
We want to hear from you;
Send it in.

Never mind the find,
If the news is worth the while.
It may help the cause a smile;
Send it in.

ZARA

It was Zara's seventeenth birthday and as she stood on the last terrace of the old convent campus she had a sudden desire to escape. As the curfew was solemnly tolling, she made up her mind never to hear the old bell again on the inside of the walls. Climbing, the well worn, much to be forgotten stone stair, she made her way to her own room by the light of her flickering candle.

Cuddling up in her barred window, she made her plans of escapement for the next day. She also thought of her mother who had died seven years ago; how her father, a gypsy circus owner, had placed her in the care of an aunt, and how her aunt had sent her to the convent. These and many other events ran through her mind until she fell asleep.

The next morning while everyone was at breakfast, she very excited, but very quietly stepped through the gate and started toward the gypsy circus which was camping for that day, only a mile away.

This was a new experience for Zara, but she went bravely through the camp and on to a small tent, at the end of the camp where she saw a man whom she approached. Zara trembled with fear as she asked him for a job. The man gazed at her in wonder and then asked, "Who are you?" "Zara Martos," she answered softly. The man gave a short gasp and then in excited tones explained that he was Sinfo Mortos, her father.

There was much rejoicing in camp over Zara's arrival; her father had promised her a place in his circus. At midnight they

started on their journey towards Paris.

On the outskirts of a small village near Paris they set up tents and Zara went through a trapeze act for the first time. She was a great success.

After her act a man ~~scr~~ for her and introduced himself as Mego Robbas, who owned the Paris Gypsy Circus. Robbas asked her to join his trapeze act, but she refused on account of her father. Robbas realizing the possibilities in Zara, persuaded Sinfo, after a long discussion to become a member of his Paris troupers. Zara was thrilled beyond words when she learned that they were leaving the next day for Paris.

After four hard weeks of strenuous training and practice Zora saw her name in bright red lights over the big tent.

The opening night had come. As soon as supper was over Zara fled to her tent to dress with more care than ever before. Her tight bodice and spangled tulle skirt of pink made her beauty more radiant than ever before. The spangled band on her head brought out the glossy blackness of her curls. Just as she finished dressing Sinfo called her. "Oh Zara, you're beautiful. You remind me so much of your mother. If she were with us tonight, I'm sure she'd be proud of you. Remember dear, there will be thousands to watch you tonight and if everything comes out all right you will have Paris at your feet."

"Dear old Sinfo," she continued after kissing him, "no other girl could have a dad like you. Nothing shall go wrong and I'll try to make you proud of me."

Just then Robbas came up and in a delighted voice exclaimed, "Why Zara, I hardly knew you. You look beautiful, my child, and Paris shall be your servant after tonight."

On the dot of eight o'clock she came in a charriot of white and gold drawn by four white horses with gold trappings. Everyone was dazzled by her youthful beauty and gorgeous surroundings.

She was introduced by Sinfo who was beaming with delight. As she stood up there were great shouts and applause. She nodded, blushed and gave her winning smile. Raising herself on her tiptoes, she grasped the swinging bar and sailed to the top of the tent in a most graceful manner. Each stunt was more breath taking than the last. There were thrilling gasps among the audience and as she left the top bar in a swan dive and grasped the lower bar by which she had started the house rose in an uproar that was deafening.

This excitement was too great for Zara so Sinfo hurried her off in her fine charriot just before she fainted.

All the rest of the season, the tent was packed. Zara was the drawing card. Never had there been a more popular circus lady.

Zara worked during the winter on her new act and by the first of spring she was ready to sweep Paris off her feet by her wonderful death-daring act.

Her welcome in Paris, the first night was as great as it had been on the night she left and her new stunts overwhelmed the spectators with more awe than ever before.

Since they had been so success-

ful they decided to remain in Paris during the winter months and begin work immediately for their spring season.

Winter passed quickly by. Spring had come. Zara's nineteenth birthday was celebrated by the opening night. Her welcome was greater than ever before for all France had heard of her daring acts. She was thrilled with the thought of being in the limelight once more.

At eight o'clock she came in seated on a silver throne carried by four men dressed in blue and silver uniforms. Her costume was of silver metal cloth and her head band was a crown glittering with rhinestones.

As soon as she entered, the tent rang with loud applause, but it subsided the minute she began to speak. After making a short welcome address she began her act.

The first few stunts were only swinging dives and air turns. At last however, just as she went to swing downward by her foot and make an air whirl the strap holding her foot broke. She fell down, down!

There were shrill cries and shouts were heard from the audience. The tent was in confusion and turmoil.

Robbas, the only calm one asked for a doctor's aid. A young American answered his call. On finding Zara unconscious he and Sinfo hurried her to a hospital.

The first thing he had to do was take several stitches in her forehead which has been cut badly. After further examination he found she had a badly sprained arm, and a broken leg as well as several bad bruises. He informed Sinfo however that she would

be all right in several months.

During the next few weeks of watchfulness and anxiety, Dr. Connell fell desperately in love with Zara for she was so gentle, loving and sweet. She was so young and tender, however he decided to wait until she had fully recovered before telling her of his undying love.

After several weeks of patient care, Zara began to feel much better; but still she lacked her old cheerfulness. This worried Sinfo a great deal so he decided to speak to Dick about it. (By this time Dr. Connell seemed to be an old friend so he was no longer known as Dr. Connell, but just plain Dick.)

"Well," said Dick after Sinfo had asked him what to do about it. "I think a complete change would be the best thing in the world for her. I could make arrangements with my sister in Canterbury, England, to keep her until she is well and strong again if you are willing for her to go. She is a nurse and I know she will take great care of Zara."

Sinfo hesitated at first, for he hated to be separated from her for so great a length of time, but after studying over the matter he decided that it would be the best thing to do.

It was a sad day three weeks later when Sinfo and Robbas kissed Zara goodby and "Dick" put her in charge of the ship physician.

As she was bidding Dick good-bye she burst into tears, "Oh Dick you've been so sweet to me and I can't bear not to see you in six long weeks."

"There, there, Zara dearest, don't get so nervous, I'll write every other day and just think

when I come you'll be able to run to meet me."

At this pleasant thought she stopped her crying and told him good-bye.

Mrs. Brigo, Dick's sister, liked Zara very much and under her competent care she began to improve rapidly.

From the number of letters Zara received from Dick and the anxious questions he asked her she came to the conclusion that he evidently loved the girl. She kept this to herself however until she could prove it.

It was the happiest day of Zara's life when she ran forth to meet Sinfo and Dick. They could hardly believe it to be the same sad hearted person they had put on the ship six weeks before.

That night after supper Zara and Dick took a walk in the old English garden. The moon was beaming brightly on the garden which was a scene of rare beauty. Flowers of every hue and variety were in full bloom, and their fragrant scents were wafted on the sweet night air. And once again Cupid went to work. The rest of the story is for no mortal to know, but if we could read the voice of the breeze, or tell by the twinkling of the stars, they'd surely tell us that it all ended for the best.

Julia Nasworthy '29.

—A—

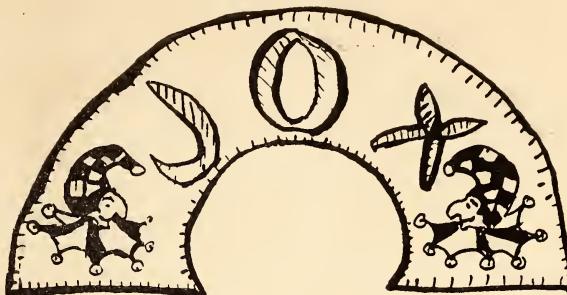
Willie McAllister: I want some collars for my father.

L. A. Smith: What kind do you want? The kind I have on?

McAllister: No, I want clean ones.

* * *

If we miss an opportunity we may get another, but never the same opportunity.



Author: "What do you think of my story? Give me your honest opinion."

Editor: "It's not worth anything."

Author: "I know; but tell me, anyway."

* * *

It isn't the mountain ahead that wears you out—it's the grain of sand in your shoe.

* * *

Co-Ed: "How long could I live without brains?"

Prof: "Time will tell."

* * *

Mother Goose

Jack and Jill went up the hill
A curve up there was sharp,
The car upset;
Jack is rolling yet,
Jill plays a harp.

* * *

Mr. Bonner (in Biology): "Why is it necessary that a person should drink water?"

Marvin: "So one will not get thirsty."

* * *

Eloise: "My father gave me a dollar every birthday, I now have \$16.00."

Max Liggin: "How much does he still owe you?"

"The Truth"

"Who goes there?"

"Comer Holt, a freshman."

"Pass freshie."

"Who goes there?"

"D. O. Bryant, a sophomore."

"Pass Soph."

"Who goes there?"

"Who wants to know?"

* * *

Old Napoleon said there was no such word as "can't". Wonder if he ever lived to scratch a match on a cake of soap.

* * *

Mr. Bonner: "Have you been smoking in here?"

Curtis Milam: "No sir, Mr. Bonner.

Mr. Bonner: "Well, then, what makes the room look so hazy?"

Curtis: "Why I opened the window and a cloud flew in."

* * *

Mildred Baker: "What does Robert Stallings do for a living?"

Tom Miller: "He's an animal trainer."

Mildred: "My word."

Tom: "Yes, he pets dears."

* * *

Margaret Fullilove: "Did you ever read, "Looking Backward"?"

Miriam Smith: "Yeah, once in an examination, and got expelled."

THE AGGIES—OCTOBER 1928

Peck: "Do you know why Swaggert wears such large shoes."

Blanche: "I'll bite. Why?"

Peck: "Because he's got big feet."

* * *

He: "Please."

She: "No."

He: "Oh, please."

She: "No."

He: "Oh, please do."

She: "No."

He: "Please just this once."

She: "I said no."

He: "Oh, Ma, all the boys are going barefooted now."

* * *

Miss Nolen: "I am tempted to send you to the office."

Paul A: "Yield not to temptation."

* * *

Bishop: "That your best girl over there?"

MacAllister: "Naw, 'necks' best though."

* * *

Mary F. "Do you take choloroform?"

Sara W. "No, who teaches it."

* * *

Preacher: "What is your worst sin, my child?"

Jimmie M.: "My vanity—I spend hours before the mirror admiring my beauty."

Preacher: "That is not vanity—that is imagination."

* * *

Avis: "I think necking is positive repulsive."

Margaret: "I don't like it either."

Avis: "Shake friend, we are both liars."

Miram S.: "Where do you bathe?"

Elliott W.: "In the spring."

Miriam: "I said where—not when."

* * *

Bob: "Do you know what is holding up the new Ford cars?"

Shumake: "No, what?"

Bob: "Wheels."

* * *

Mr. Bonner: "Do you know Poe's Raven?"

Mary F.: "No, what's he mad about?"

* * *

Frank: "What's a metaphor?"

Mac: "For cows to graze in, silly."

* * *

Mr. Ingram: "What's the matter, don't you know the question?"

Fred D.: "Yeah, but I don't know the answer."

* * *

Servant: "The doctor is here, sir."

Absent-minded man: "I can't see him. Tell him I'm sick."

* * *

Mr. Maddox: "I've lived on vegetables for two weeks."

Marvin A.: "That's nothing, I've lived on earth for fifteen years."

—A—

We will sing for dear ole A. & M.
Where ever we may be.

May these happy days be cher-
ished

In our fondest memories.
Where the birds are singing

'round us,

And the starlight brightly gleams
We will sing for dear ole A. & M.

For she holds our fondest dreams.

